

Hireside Songs

Composed by

S. WESLEY MARTIN.

THE PRAIRIE MOUND WHERE ELLA SLEEPS
 SAW YE NA' MY BONNIE MARY
 DARLING DAISY DELL
 MY GENTLE GENTLE MINNIE
 LITTLE LULA
 I HAD A GENTLE MOTHER
 THERE'S A MOSSY SHADED VALE



2 1/2
 2 1/2
 2 1/2
 2 1/2
 2 1/2
 2 1/2
 2 1/2

THE WEeping WILLOW LOST AND GONE
 O MERRY GOES THE TIME
 MY ANGEL NAME
 FAR IN THE VALLEY
 SWALLOWS ARE GAYEST *Quartette*
 HOW SWEET THE HOUR
 SHE WOKE THAT MORN IN HEAVEN



2 1/2
 2 1/2
 2 1/2
 2 1/2
 3
 2 1/2
 2 1/2

CHICAGO.

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Entered according to Act of Congress, A.D. 1878, by H. M. Higgins, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Northern Dist. of Illinois.

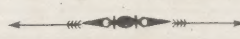
THE MORE THAT MORN IN HEAVEN

THE MORE THAT MORN IN HEAVEN

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SHE WOKE THAT MORN IN HEAVEN.



Words by MRS. H. AUGUSTA KING.

Music by S. WESLEY MARTIN.

VOICE.

PIANO.

She knelt a-lone, that lit-tle one, The or-phan child of three, And

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whis - per'd forth the prayer she learned Be - side her moth - er's

knee, No gen - tle hand up - on her head In

soft ca - ress was laid, No sweet voice mur - mur -

- ing her name— She knelt a - lone and prayed, No

She woke that morn in Heaven.

sweet voice mur - mur - ing her name— She knelt a - lone and

prayed.

2.

The tear drop resting on her cheek,
 A tale of sorrow told;
 Forever she, that angel child
 Had found the world was cold,
 And murmured forth, with tiny hands
 Up pointing to the skies,
 "God, take me to my mamma, when
 Poor little Lily dies."

3.

The angels, pausing, heard the prayer,
 And in the calm moonlight,
 Bent down and breathed upon the child,
 And kissed her forehead white;
 And bearing her with songs of love,
 Through the blue depths of even,
 They laid her in her mother's arms—
 She woke that morn in Heaven.

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WESTLEY MARY

THE MORE THAT WOMEN KNOW
THE MORE THEY LOVE THEMSELVES
AND THE MORE THEY LOVE THEMSELVES
THE MORE THEY LOVE OTHERS
AND THE MORE THEY LOVE OTHERS
THE MORE THEY LOVE THEMSELVES